Daddy CEO's Beloved Wife #Chapter 3 Mister Handsome, Do You Have A Girlfriend? - Read Daddy CEO's Beloved Wife Chapter 3 Mister Handsome, Do You Have A Girlfriend?

Ran Xueyi abruptly stopped the car, her heart loudly thumped within her chest as she almost drove her car against a pedestrian.

"Can't you see it's a green light?!" The woman, whom she almost hit with her car, yelled at her and stuck her middle finger at Ran Xueyi.

Ran Xueyi quickly pulled her window open to apologize, but the woman already turned away.

After this incident, she drove her car to a reputed bar where she and her circle of friends frequented. At this time, none of her friends should be in the bar since it was still in the morning. However, she wanted to grab a drink or two to numb the pain in her heart.

Pushing the door of the bar open, Ran Xueyi saw that it was empty just as she expected except for the waiter who was cleaning the tables and the bartender who was cleaning a wine glass behind the counter.

And from one of the chairs in front of the counter, there sat a man in black suit with his back straight like a rod.

"Miss Xueyi, you're here early." The bartender put the wine glass down and welcomed her warmly.

Ran Xueyi sat on one of the chairs in front of the counter and said to the bartender, "I want a shot of vodka."

The bartender blinked his eyes and replied, "Are you sure?"

Ran Xueyi nodded.

The bartender busied himself to get her drink while Ran Xueyi received a call from her friend, Qiu Lia.

Ran Xueyi tried to calm her nerves and answered the call. "Hello?"

From the other end of the line, she heard Qiu Lia's voice rang through her ears, saying, "Xueyi, are you still in the countryside? Can you buy me Pan Li Yun's works? My father has been raving over his paintings."

Ran Xueyi bit her lips and replied, "I'm at James' bar."

James was one of Ran Xueyi's childhood friends and the man who owned the reputed Phoenix club. Every rich kid and wealthy businessman visits the bar to enjoy a separate life from work and stressful events in their real life.

And as James' childhood friend and co-owner of the bar, Ran Xueyi didn't need a VVIP card to enter the bar in the morning.

Qiu Lia didn't reply for a long time that even Ran Xueyi thought that the former hung up. But when she looked down on her phone screen, the call was still connected.

Since the moment she left the mansion, Ran Xueyi felt like her world had crumbled down. So, she wanted someone to listen to her.

"Lia... do you know who Yang Baihua's woman is?" Ran Xueyi grabbed the glass of vodka in front of her and drank in it one gulp, feeling the burn of the alcohol inside her throat. Before her friend could say anything, she exposed everything, "It was Song Qian! It was his secretary all along!"

Upon hearing her, Qiu Lia blurted out, "How did you find out? Did you see them together?"

How did I find out? Ran Xueyi stared at her glass in disbelief. "You knew about them already?"

A deafening silence answered her question. Ran Xueyi could already imagine this friend of hers panicking after blurting out something she shouldn't have.

"You knew about it and never said a word to me."

Qiu Lia hesitated before saying, "I'm really sorry, Xueyi. I wanted to tell you when I found them together, but everyone stopped me. They threatened me that if I told you Yang Baihua's secret, they'll expel me out of the circle."

"Who else knew about his secret?"

Qiu Lia: "E-everyone..."

'Bang!'

Ran Xueyi slammed the glass on the counter. It broke into pieces and her hand that was holding the shards bled out.

"Xueyi? What was that sound? Are you alright?" Qiu Lia's voice came from the phone.

Ran Xueyi laughed and replied in anger, "Now, you're acting like a friend?"

Before she could reply to Qiu Lia's reply, Ran Xueyi pressed the phone screen and ended the call.

'What a good fiancé, family and friends I have!'

Yang Baihua, Song Qian, her parents, and friends... These people laughed at her making a fool out of herself, running around, and smiling like a clown. She had no idea that all of them were lying to her, even her closest friends chose to keep Yang Baihua's secret.

Thinking of this, Ran Xueyi's mouth pulled upwards, revealing a mocking smile. Then, she looked up at the bartender, who was caught watching her.

The Ran Xueyi he knew was a gentle and beautiful woman, but at this moment, the woman before him was exuding an extremely dark and evil aura.

It was like watching an angel turn into a villain or a devil.

Ran Xueyi no longer cared about the image she created to impress Yang Baihua. In order for him to like her, she made sure to suit his taste in women, kind, compassionate, gentle and friendly.

However, now that their lies were out, she no longer needed to keep up with the appearances.

As for what she should do after this...

Ran Xueyi sneered. She had something in mind, but she needed someone to become her partner in crime for her plans to succeed.

"Miss, are you alright?" Suddenly, a masculine voice rang out from beside her. "Your hand is bleeding." He took out a black handkerchief from his front chest pocket.

Ran Xueyi turned to look at the man and paused.

The man sitting a chair away from her had a short hair and was wearing a slim-fit black suit. Just from a glance of his face, you would assume that he was an A-list celebrity who was popular because of his handsome face.

However, Ran Xueyi knew almost every top actors and idols in the entertainment industry, and she had never seen this man before.

The man moved his eyes and blinked. He was waiting for her to take the handkerchief.

Suddenly, a crazy idea came to Ran Xueyi's mind.

Instead of taking the handkerchief the man was offering her, Ran Xueyi took hold of his hand.

"Mister Handsome, do you have a girlfriend?"

The handsome man: "..."

The man stared at Ran Xueyi coldly. He didn't reply to her.

On the other hand, the bartender behind the counter was sweating profusely, but because he was standing in front of the two, he couldn't even dare try to wipe his sweat away.

'Miss Ran, you can't say whatever you want in front of this man!'

But Ran Xueyi turned a blind eye to the warning that the bartender was shooting in her way. Or rather, she was utterly engrossed in her one-sided conversation with the handsome man.

"Do you have a girlfriend?" she repeated her question.

However, the man didn't reply the second time again.

Ran Xueyi was confused.

She knew she was extremely brave and shameless for trying to pick up guys in public, but what could she do? She was desperate to put her plans into action. She wanted revenge and made everyone regret doing this to her even if it meant destroying her reputation, which they had already ruined.

Ran Xueyi felt the man try to take his hand back, but she pulled it towards her. The man was gentle towards her even after her shameless question, and because of that, when she pulled him, they almost collided.

Thankfully, the man stopped himself before their bodies hit each other.

After steadying themselves, the man swiftly took his hand out of her hold.

Ran Xueyi gave him an awkward smile and said, "I'm sorry."

The man finally opened his mouth and said: "It's alright."

"...And I don't have a girlfriend."

At first, Ran Xueyi thought that he would get angry at her. If he were mad at her for touching him without his permission, she would gladly accept it since it was her fault. However, she didn't expect that he would answer.

Ran Xueyi was stunned for a moment. Then, she said, "Then, can I be your girlfriend?"

The bartender: "..."

Ran Xueyi stared at the bartender.

The two of them looked at each other without saying anything. The only sound that was inside the bar was the sound of the hushed voices of the waiters cleaning the tables and floor.

A minute later, the bartender put a new glass filled with vodka in front of her and said, "Miss Ran, it's alright. Don't take that man's words too seriously. It's just that he's someone who would rather die single than have a girlfriend."

Ran Xueyi was surprised and asked, "He's gay?" Before the bartender could reply, she added, "No wonder he rejected me."

For some reason, the bartender felt his knees weakening and turned into a puddle underneath him. He wanted to cover her mouth so that other people wouldn't hear her words lest someone reports it to that man.

Ran Xueyi furrowed her brows as she saw the strange expression on the bartender's face.

"Do you know him?" asked Ran Xueyi.

The bartender solemnly nodded.

"He's Song Yu Han."

When Ran Xueyi returned to her car, she slumped in her seat and covered her face with her hands. Her ears turned red as she remembered what she had done and said to Song Yu Han inside the bar.

'That man was Song Yu Han! How could I be so stupid and try to hit on him?' Ran Xueyi regretted it a lot.

Song Yu Han was the third son of the current head of the Song family. The Ran and Yang family might be very rich in A city and considered one of the top 10 families in the A City, but it could not compare to the Song family, which was one of the top 3 families in the country.

Two years ago, Ran Xueyi saw him at a party. Song Yu Han was standing in a corner, but it was as if there was an invisible wall around him that no one dared approach him. He is really handsome and very tall with his 193 centimeters (6'3ft) height; he was someone that people wouldn't forget when they laid their eyes on him.

But at that time, Ran Xueyi's attention was all over Yang Baihua. So, she didn't take his charm into her heart and eventually forgot about him.

Now thinking about it, it seems that Ran Xueyi treated a stone like a diamond when the real diamond was just before her eyes!

However, this wasn't the time for her to remember how stupid she was for treating Yang Baihua like a treasure. She must find a way to strike back at these disgusting people!

Ran Xueyi quickly gathered herself and went to a fertility clinic in the city. She picked the clinic that wasn't around her and Yang Baihua's family's radar or influence. She wanted to keep this event a secret until she dropped the bomb on top of their heads.

After filling up some documents and paying the bills, a nurse led Ran Xueyi inside a room. In not just a few minutes later, a female doctor entered.

The doctor didn't ask her anything like where Ran Xueyi's partner was and remained a professional and strictly business tone when she made Ran Xueyi lie on the operating table.

With her legs spread wide, Ran Xueyi felt nervous and embarrassed.

That day, she was going for an Intrauterine Insemination (IUI). It was a procedure that would put sperm directly inside her uterus. That way, even if Ran Xueyi didn't have a partner, she would get pregnant.

And although Ran Xueyi told herself that this move was made for her revenge, she knew in her heart that this was what she really wanted.

Her fiance and friend betrayed Ran Xueyi, and even her family didn't side with her.

Today, she was making a decision that she, alone, made for herself.

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Author has something to say: FL's actions might be out of anger, but don't worry, she wanted a child even before this happened to her.

ML is also not your typical cold and heartless ML. He has a soft spot for FL.